

Champagne Champagne

Dada

Champagne, Champagne
I love those little bubbles
Champagne, Champagne
Though they get me into trouble
Lord, how I wish it would rain
Champagne, Champagne, Champagne

Champagne, Champagne
From Hong Kong to New York
Everybody celebrate
With a pop of the cork
Let it fly like an aeroplane
Champagne, Champagne, Champagne

Oh, pour me another flute of that
Sweet French liquid loot, love
Notre Dame, Paris charm
Victor Hugo and crepes
'Till there's nothin' from France
Like the king of the grapes

Champagne, Champagne
Forgive me if I coddle
But when I get my hands
'Round that bubble and bottle
I guess I go a little insane
Champagne, Champagne, Champagne

(Johnny)

(solo)

Oh, pour me another flute of that
Sweet French liquid loot, love
Notre Dame, Paris charm
Victor Hugo and crepes
'Till there's nothin' from France
Like the king of the grapes

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I love those little bubbles
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Please feel free to carry on
With my good friend Dom Perignon
Let it rain sweet
Champagne, Champagne